Supernatural, Lucifer/Gabriel/Michael, "So run and hate me if it feels good, I can't hear your screams anymore" (The Last Song I'm Wasting On You, Evanescence)

A somewhat weird take on the pairing.

They have all drifted from each other. Gabriel is gone, strong enough to deny his destiny, weak enough to hide from the demands that he fulfills it. But even that strength won't last.

Michael is the most faithful of them, still loyal to his Father's orders, too weak to deny fate for love of his brothers.

And Lucifer...Gabriel stares across the room at him, sword raised, and he does not want to be here. Neither of them wants to do this.

It almost plays out like it should. Lucifer almost ends Gabriel's life, and Gabriel almost ends his, but instead Lucifer's hand is on Gabriel's sword and they are staring at each other.

Gabriel discovers that Lucifer is strong enough to deny their fates when he kisses Gabriel gently and vanishes with the sound of wings.

Gabriel falls to his knees, sword clattering to the floor and he covers his face, for it is something he had been wishing for, when it all started: for his big brother to give him hope that it might not end bloody for them.

A DVD vanishes from Dean's hands, and then Gabriel is gone, off to follow Lucifer.